

# Working Man

John Conlee

Stumble from my good warm bed  
Monday mornin', oh my head  
Gotta go and do it all again  
Wake up baby, rise and shine  
It's coffee, eggs & bacon time  
Walk your workin' man out to the car

The boss is in his usual mood  
Not one thing does he approve  
Sometimes you can't keep him satisfied  
Up and down the assembly line  
Weary faces much like mine  
Showing the wear and tear in their eyes

They're makin' it hard on the workin' man  
Tryin' to make a livin' any way he can  
Makin' ends meet on the installment plan  
His money goes right through his hands  
Heaven, help him if you think you can  
They're makin' it hard on the workin' man

Big policeman in his prime  
Sits behind his billboard sign  
Aims his radar gun right straight at me  
A letter from the IRS  
Says "Boy, you're taxes are a mess"  
Is this the way the good life's supposed to be?

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I stumble from my good warm bed  
Monday mornin', oh my head  
Gotta go and do it all again  
Too much room in the Frigidaire  
The kids all need new shoes to wear  
Payment's late on my old truck again

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